



Hasan Ranjha Novel

Ajhnabi Raho Kay Waqti Hum Safar

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HASAN RANJHA POETRY

Part 1

Hr roz wo us k Ward tk jati or use Sota hua dekh kr palat jati thi.. Nurse or uske ward k nazdeek kam krne wala baqi staff uska ana jana dekh kr use ab khud se bulane ajate the jb bhi wo neend se uthta or kuch baat krne qabil hota tha..

"Suno zara, wo uth gaya hai, kya tum jana chahogi?"

Ek burhapa orhi nurse ne akr khamoshi se use agahi di..

Or wo chup chap uth kr uske ward ki taraf chal di..

Wahan pohncchi to darwaze per Hi ruk gayi.. Andr jaye baghair hi mur kr Jane lagi.. Us roz wo subah se hi kuch khamosh thi.. Do chaar qadam hi peeche hataye the k ek br phir uske kamre ka rukh krliya tha usne.. Hr br ki tarah khuli aankhon se be-sudh wo apne bister per haari hui zindagi k zakham taraash rha tha..

"Kuch bat krna chahoge?"

Zara k is jumle pe usne chonk k nazrein yun uthayi thi jese uski bikhri hui zindagi ka koi sira achanak uske hath agaya ho.. Ek nazr dekh kr phir mu mor kr let gaya tha wo..

"Hum dost ban skte hain?"

Sawal numa is paishkash per ek br phir usne Zara ki taraf gardan mori, or hairat bhari nigahon se kuch 5 seconds tk dekhta raha.. Or ek br phir tooti phooti zindagi k tukre jorne me mash'ghool hogaya.....

Part 2

Dusre sawal per bhi jb jawab na mila to zara ne use mazeed tang krne se guraiz kiya or qadam uthaye bahar chali gayi.. Raat ka waqt qareeb tha wo chahti thi ek br phir se ja kr uska haal puche, magar ye soch kr rukna munasib smjha k use abhi waqt ki zarurat hai.. Yun bar bar use mukhatib krna shayad use or pareshan krde. Zara khud se batein krte hue kb sogayi thi use andaza bhi na hua hoga.. Nayi subah ka suraj jb thathein maarta hua nikla to ek koyal ki kuku se uski aankh khuli.. Kuch waqt yunhi guzra or phir rozana k mamool per doctor ka round Zara k Ward mein bhi lga..

"Kesi ho Zara?" 😊

Dr. Sammiya ne bohat dheeme lehje me Zara se haal ahwaal jana.. "Mein to thek hun bilkul, ap log hi mjhe ghr jane nhi dete" 😊

Zara ne shikayatan magar narm lehje mein jawab diya..

"Haha, bilkul thek keh rhi ho.. Lekin tumhe ye bat maloom nhi hai k humein tumhari adat hogyi hai, or ab hum tumhe ghr bhej kr tumse door nhi hona chahte" ❤️

Dr. Sammiya ne mukhtasir lkn bht pyara jawab dete hue dil jeet lene wali muskurahat paish ki.. Or checkup mukammal kr k rukhsat hogayin.. Zara nihayat khush mizaaj or narm tabiyat ki larki thi jo is hospital me patient se zada staff or doctors ki dost manni jati thi.. Ye raaz sirf doctors k pas tha k Zara kis marz k sabab yahan thi.. Ek umer raseeda nurse jo k Zara k sath hi rehti thi, btati hai k kuch arsa qabal ek road accident me zakhmi 4 افراد laye gaye the, Zara bhi unhi me se ek thi or yaad'dasht kamzor

hojane k sabab apne ghar walon ka ata pta bhi use maloom nhi, baqi 3 log jinki shanakt bhi mumkin na thi, moqe per hi dum tor gaye the.. Tb se zara yahan hai or doctors k personal kharche per yahan rehti hai.....

Part 3

..... Umer raseeda us khatoon nurse ki itni agahi hi bohat thi, mgr ye to tey tha k Zara ka kul khandan wohi tha jo us roz k road accident me apni jaan gawaa'n chuka tha.. Islye doctors ne Zara ko kahin or la-waris bana kr bhejna munaasib na jana tha.. "

Khudara ab bus bhi karo, kitna bolti ho na tum, yun lgta hai machine fit krwa k ayi ho Allah k pas se.. 😊 Staff mein moujood ek larki ne haste hue Zara ko cherna chaha.. Jo k Bari dair se Sara din ki kahaniyan sunane mein lgi

hui thi.. Kehne lagi "tang ho sb mjhse to Jane kyun nhi dete 😊"

Kehte hue muu chiraya or hasti hui agey barh gayi.. Subah se sham kese hojati thi Zara ki baton k beech pata hi nhi chalta tha.. ❤️

"Arey tum abhi tk yahin ho? Chalo ab jao tumhare kamre ki haseen dewarein tumhare intezaar me murjhane lagi hongy 😊" Staff ki wohi larki phir se zara se takrayi to kamre me Jane ka mashwara diya.. To zara ne lapak kr use apne kareeb kiya or khus'pusati awaz me kisi raaz ka pata krne lagi.. "Ward number 2.. Mera mtlb wo naya

patient jo kuch din pehle admit hua hai usko kya takleef hai?"

Zara k israr per us ne itni ittela use di jitna use ilm tha.. Kehne lagi "zindagi haara hua shakhs maloom hota hai, ek bhai hai jo ek hafte me shayad mushkil se ek br hi aya tha uska haal puchne.. Bus akr kharcha bhar deta hai or dawa daaru bhi rakh jata hai"

"Khamoshi se sunti hui adhi adhuri ye dastaan, Zara ne muskurahat k sang apna rasta liya or kamre ki taraf chali gayi"

Part 4

"Chun'ke raat hochuki thi to zara ne is pehr us anjaan shakhs k Ward tk jana kuch munasib na smjha or is irade k sath bister jhaarne lgi k kal ja kr us ka haal puchegi.. Din bhar pore hospital k chakkar lgate lagate, sare doctors ko khush krte krte or patients ka dil behlate behlate kb asmaan raat ki chadar orh leta pta Hi nhi chalta tha.. Ankh band krne ki dair thi or yun soyi jese sadyiyon ki jagi thi.."

"Assalat o khairum minnan naom" Is paak bulawey per uski Aankh khuli to bhagi bhagi wazu kr k namaz qaim ki.. Dua me manga sb kuch, sb k liye, siwae apne.. :') "

"Assalam o alaikum zara, kesi ho uchalti koodhti larki ? 😊

"

Dr. Sammiyya roz ki tarah ayin thi.. Or khush mizaaj lehje me, ek khush mizaaj larki se guftugo ka aaghaz kr rhi thien.. Checkup mukammal kr k jab wo kamre se

rawana huin to Zara mamool ki tarah tyaari pkr k pore hospital k chakkar lagane nikal gayi..

"Aj to me zaroor us k pas jaongi.. Shayad use madad ki zarurat ho, ya shayad na ho.. Ye bhi to hosakta hai k wo majburan kisi ko apne bare me kuch btata na ho.. Ya shayad bhai ki be-rukhi ka gila dil me dbaye betha hoga.. Per akhir Sara din kamre me krta bhi kya hoga.. Han shayad use kisi dost ki zaroorat hogi.."

Khud'kalami to uska mashghala thi jese.. Wo Ward se nikal kr corridor me jate hue khud se halki phulki awaz mein baton ka silsila jari rakhe hue thi.. Apni umer raseeda nurse se takrayi to rok kr kehne lagi..

"Bibi mjhe ye to btayen, kha wo apne kamre me hai? Aj uska bhai aya tha kya Milne us se? Ya koi or aya? Usey chutti kb mil rhi hai?"

Bibi itne sawalon ki barish per kehne lagin, "Arey meri jaan, saans to le lo.. Han wo apne kamre me hai, or Milne k auqaat to sham k ham na, shayad bhai sham ko aye, koi or bhi nhi dikha kbhi uske pas mjhe, or rahi baat chutti ki, to wo to bare doctor hi janein.. Acha ab me jati hun ek patient ko dawa Deni hai"

Ye sun kr Bibi ne apna rasta liya or Zara ne apna.. Ab use pta tha k raasta saaf hai 😊 naye patient k kamre me usko tang krne ka waqt agaya hai.. Ek shararti si hasi liye wo uske Ward ki taraf barhti ja rhi thi..

"Ahm ahm" "Kya me andr askti hun?"

Zara ne use mutawajja kiya or andr ane ki ijazat mangi.....

Part 5

"Dastak sun kr us anjaan shakhs ne jhuki nazrein utha kr darwaze ki taraf dekha to zara ko khara paa kr uski bhanwein neeche ko utar gayen..

"Ji, ayeye"

Mukhtasir sa jawab de kr usne Zara ko andr ane ki ijazat di..

Bus phir kya tha, Zara or Zara ki non-stop batein thi.. Jo k kuch yun shuru huin..

"Assalam o alaikum, kese hain ap? Arey me bhi kitni budhu hun kesa sawal kr rhi hun, ap thek hote to yahan kyun hote, acha phir btayen tbyt kesi hai ab? Arey lekin mene ye to pucha hi nhi k apko hua kya hai.. Acha chalen phir ye btayen k ap kis marz k sabab is sunsaan se bister per akele parey hain? "

Zara ki yehi adat thi, shuru ho to rukne ka naam Hi nhi leti thi.. Or sone pe suhaga wo anjaan shakhs.. Jiska naam tk Zara ne abhi pucha na tha.. Chup chap bus sun rha tha, ya shayad is intezaar me tha k kb Zara apni bolti hui zaban ko lagaam de or wo kuch bol paye..

"Kya me kuch kahun?"

Tang akr shayad usne apni khamoshi ki dewaar gira hi Di thi.. Or Zara ki masoom si awaz k agey apni bhari barkham awaaz nikal kr use chup Kara hi diya tha..

"Ji.. O.. Acha.. Maafi chahti hun kuch zada bolne ki adat hai mjhe"

Hichkichati awaaz mein usne jese apna gunah qubool kiya or use bolne ka moqa bakhsha tha..

"Nawazish, ji mera naam waris hai.. Haha wo alag bat hai k filhaal la-waris para hun....."

Tanziya jumla paish krte hue usne apna naam btaya or phir haal chaal sunane laga..

"Arey wah! To waris hain ap, wese la-waris to nhi hain, dekhien ye chaar dewarein, ye darwaza, ye khirki, ye chadar, ye bister, ye paani ki bottle or pass hi pare kuch phal or wo chaar goliyan bhi to hain.. Jinke is waqt ap tanha waris hain 😊"

Itna khubsurat jawab shayad waris k gumaan me bhi na tha.. Sun kr muskurahat aese phaili chehre per, jese barish k baad dheemi khushbu mitti ki phail jati hai.. Baton ka silsila jari hi tha k asar ki azaan ka waqt hua, azaan ki awaaz suni to harbara kr uth khari hui..

"Oh .. Bari dair hogyi.. Azaan e maghrib bhi hogyi"

Zara ne nihayat masoomana lehje me ye sawal khud se kiya to waris ne palat kr jawab dena zaruri smjha,

"Nhi mohtarma, ye asar ka bulawa hai"

Wo pehla din tha k jb waris k chehre per muskaan thi..

Wo hasi jo chupaye na chup rahi thi, or mitaye na mit rhi thi.. Akhir kese chupti, or kese mit'ti? Zara ki di hui khushi ko to bacha bacha tarasta tha.. Abhi to shuruwat thi, magar zindagi ka aghaz wo kisi ki raahon per chor chuki thi or namaz e asar ada krne phir se apne kamre ka rukh bhi usne krliya tha..!

Part 6

Ankh khuli to khayal aya, aj bhi zinda hun.. Shaitani bewaqof khayalat ko dhakka de kr Alhumdulilah kaha or

ek nayi subah k aghaz per khuda ka shukar ada kiya.. Per akhir tehri to insan hi.. Mareezon, dawaon, or doctors k beech rwh reh kr ukta si gayi thi.. Ek arsa hua tha ghr ka sukoon na dekh paayi thi.. Mayusi jhatak kr daraaz me phenki or namaz parh k dusre kamon se bhi faraghat hasil ki.. Aj itwar ka din tha, hospital me mulaqat k din.. Lehaza kafi rush laga hua tha hr Ward mein..

"Zara aj kyun tanha kamre mein qaid ho?, balke nhi, ye btao k kyun aj kamre ko khud me qaid kr rakha hai? "

Bibi ne has kr Zara se kaha to kehne lagi, "Bibi aj sb k Milne wale aye hue hain, meri kya zaroorat aj kisi ko.. To socha kyun na aj apne kamre ki tanhai ko door krlun.."

Itwar ka din baqi mareezon k liye jitna khush'gawar hota tha, Zara k liye utna hi tanhai ka baais ban jata tha..

"Tumhe maloom hai, us nou-jawan se bhi koi Milne nhi aya ab tk"

Bibi ne bare hairaan andaaz me Zara ko ye khabar di, shayad Bibi smjh chuki thi k Zara ki tanhai bantne wala wo is waqt wahid shakhs tha..

"To kya hua bibi, abhi to waqt hai.. Koi na koi uska bhi aa hi jayega khair khabar puchne.. Kaash koi humara bhi muntazir hota.. Or hum bhi uske muntazir hote"

Baton ka silsila to jari rha per yak'dam Zara ko ye kya soojhi k baal bnaye, kapre thek krti hui bister se uth khari hui,

"Bibi me abhi ati hun". *-----*

" ahm ahm, andr ane ki ijazat chahti hun"

Arey ye kya, Zara to waris k darwaze pe khari dastak de rhi thi.. Haanpti hui pohncchi to waris ne ijazat dene me bhi dair na ki, "ji mohtarma, tashreef layeye"

"Maafi chahti hun disturb krne k liye magar mjhe yaad parta hai meri chappal me laga ek phool tha jo shayad kal yahan se jate hue yahin kahin gir gaya hai, kya me use dhoond loon?"

Harbarati hui awaaz or haanpte hue lehje me ye sari kahani sunai to waris ek br phir apne rukhsaar pe phaili muskaan ko chupa na saka, or kehne laga..

"Beth jayeye mohtarma, paani ka glass wo raha, or bottle bhi sath hi hai.. Pee lijiyeye pehle.."

Kehta hua apne bister se utha or bister se kuch faasle per rakhi ek daraaz tk pohncna, kuch dhund kr usne wo phool nikala or khamoshi se Zara ki taraf barha diya..

"Ye... Han.. Ye hi to hai"

Zara ka mu or ankhen khuli ki khuli hi reh gayin thi.....

Part 7

"Ji, kal ap k Jane k bad apne kam ne chehal qadmi kr rha tha k is phool per mera paon bari zor se atka.. Mera matlb mere paaon me phool bari zor se atka, yaad krne per yaad aya k ye phool ap se munsalik hai.. To smbhal k rakh liya.."

Ye pehle bar tha k Zara kisi k itne taweel jawab per bina kuch bole srf sun rhi thi..

"Mohtarma, meri bat khtm hui.. Ab ap keh skti hain apni simt se"

Waris ne apni bat ka ikhtetam to pehle Hi krliya tha magar Zara ki khamosh nazron per use ye ikhtetam per ek naya ikhtetam krna para tha..

"Bohat bohat shukriya ap ne ise smbhal k rakha.." Kehte hue Zara ki ankhen nam hogayi to waris ko smjh na aya k achanak kya rawaiyya de..

"Mohtarma?? Ap thek to hain? Koi bat buri lagi hai kya? Phool toot to nahi gaya kahin? Yaqeen janiye mene to ise smbhal k rakha tha.. "

Waris me shayad Zara ka bhoot or Zara me waris ka bhoot muntaqil ho gaya tha.. Jo kbhi chup nhi hoti aj khamosh thi bilkul.. Or jiske labon pe lafzon ka qehat rehta tha wo bina sans liye hi bole ja rha tha..

Ankhen nam thi srf, Zara ne aansu girne na diya tha.. Phir bhi do br palkein jhapkayen or uth gayi..

"Nhi nhi aesi koi bat nhi, bus is be-maini se phool k kho Jane per aj mjhe iski qeemat ka andaza hua tbhi bus dil bhar aya.."

Zara ne waris ki pareshani khtm krte hue nihayat sada sa jawab diya..

"Aesa kya hai is phool mein mohtarma? Chahen to bta skti hain..?"

Waris k puchne per Zara ne btaya ye akhri nishani hai un logon ki or Zara ki us zindagi ki jis k sath or jis k sang usne waqt guzara tha kbhi.. Yaani accident k bad Milne wali chezon me ye chappal bhi shamil thi jo sahi salamat rahi or Zara aj bhi use dil se laga kr rakhti hai..

"Arey sab choren ye btayen ap k bhai kb arhe hain? Aj to meeting day hai na.. 😊"

Sari udaasi ek taraf jhatak kr Zara ne apne andaaz me apni kursi se uchal kr ye sawal achanak waris k qadmon me rakh diya tha..

"Ayenge..... shayad" Waris ne Bus itna kaha or chup hogaya..

"Acha to phir me chalti hun ap bhai ka intezaar Karen wo ate hi honge.. Mein zinda rahi to phir mulaqat hogi.. 😊"

Zara ne shayad chutkula chora tha, palat kr waris ne kaha,

"Kya pata ap se pehle Allah ka deedar me karlun.. Wese bhi apki zarurat to yahan ab ko hai, meri zarurat to shayad mere ghar walon ko bhi nhi.. " 😊

Mayusi bhari is bat se waris ne ek br phir apni bat ka ikhtetam kiya or Zara k liye bahar ka darwaza khole khara hogaya.. Shayad wo is dar ko liye khara tha k kahin Zara phir se na koi sawal krle.. Tabhi foran use Jane ka ishara de diya tha..

"Ji thek hai.. 😊zindagi, mout ane k intezaar ka naam nhi, mout se pehle jeene ka naam hai" Khuda Hafiz..

Lafzon ka sahara uske kamre k darwaze per Zara chor ayi thi, q k srf yehi ek cheez ki jiski waris ko zarurat thi, na-jane kb wo ise istemal krle..!

Part 8

Itwar bhi Sara intezaar ki nazr hua magar waris ka wahid waris uska bhai us se Milne aj bhi na aya tha.. Zara uske ek ishara per uske pas se aa to gayi thi magar hr ghante k

waqfe per uske kamre ka rukh krti rahi, is soch se, k bhai ab aya k tb aya..

"Bibi, ek bat puchun? Kya sabhi rishtedaar ek jese hote hain?"

Rat k 11 baje the or Zara k sirhane bethi Bibi uski sari batein sun kr jawab dene ki justuju me thien.. Hairan labb, khoi ankhone or pareshani ki shikan mathe pe daale Zara ne Bibi se ye sawal kiya to Bibi ne jawab mein ek or sawal kiya..

"Ek jese? Kya matlb bitya?"

"Mera matlb kya sb rishtedaar apne pyaron ko hospital ki chaar dewaari me chor kr khud sukoon ki neend sone me kamyab hojate hain? Kya unhe unke pyare yad nhi ate? Mene kitne hi log dekhe hain yahan Bibi, jo kayi kayi din yunhi rehte hain, na koi Milne ata hai unse na koi khair khabar leta hai.. Dawa daaru kr k sab chale jate hain jese koi qarz ho un per kisi farz ki Surat mein, jiska bojh utarne wo ate hain or kaandhon se apna bojh jhatak kr chale jate hain..."

Ye sari bat krte hue Zara ki ankhen ek bar phir nami ka ghr ban chuki thi..

"Bitya, yehi dunya hai, aese hi yahan k log hain, or yehi inke kirdaar hain.. Waqt humesha ek sa nhi rehta, waqt badal jata hai, achon k liye bura bhi ata hai or buron k liye acha bhi.. Tum dukh na karo, kyun k wo Jo uper betha hai na, hum sb ka malik, wo sab dekhta hai, sb sunta hai, sb janne wala hai.. Behtari srf use k hath hai or be-shak wo kisi k sath na-insafi nhi krta, hosla rakha or jeeti raho.. Is

tarah k tumhe dekh kr log jiyen or jeene ki hasrat Karen....."

Bibi ne itna zada haseen or mukammal jawab diya tha k zara k chehre per chaayi hr mayusi hawa me khushbu ki tarah phail kr kahin gayab hogayi thi..

"Bibi, zindagi ka hr lamha mjhe ap meri maa ki tarah mere sath chahye ho, mere sath rehna, kbhi na mjhko chor k jana.." 😊

Muskurati ankhen bibi se khamoshi se ye sb keh gayin thi, k lafzon ki zarurat bhi mehsus na hui thi.. ❤️ Wo royi kuch is ada se.. K gard hi Sara dhul gaya! ❤️

Nayi subah, naya din, Naya suraj, or nayi hawa ek br phir Zara ki muntazir baahon khole Zara ki khirki per khari thi.. Uth kr mamool k mutabiq hr kaam se farigh hui or dophr hone per kamre se yun nikli jese azaad koi qaidi jail se hota hai.. 😊

"Aj to dekhna sab ko me jeena sikhaongi, zindagi ki khush'gawaar hawa ko mehsus krna sikhaongi, saans lene per sukoon ragon me utarta hua dikhaongi..

"Aj to me sab ko jeena sikhaongi"

Bibi ki baton se shayad usne yehi seekha tha or ab dusron ko sikhane chali thi maasterni.. 😊

Part 9

Kisi ajnabi si raah per wo apne sath chalne wale sabhi logon ko khush rakhne ka irada thaaney chalti chali ja rahi thi..

Pehle gayi bachon k Ward ki janib.. Nidhaal or injections k dar se sehme bachon ko agr khushi ka koi thikana milta

to wo tha srf Zara ka ana.. Zara din bhar bhi unke sath khele to bor nhi hoti thi..

"Didi didi, kal ap kyun nahi ayin? Meri mummy toys le kr ayin thi or sath me biscuits bhi, me apka intezaar krti rahi k apke sath share kr k khaongi.. Ap ayi nhi to mene ek biscuit apke liye bacha kr rakh diya tha.. Wo dekhien wahan hai us almari mein....."

Wahan moujood sabhi bachon me anaya wo akeli bachi thi jo shayad Zara ki carbon copy thi.. Farq sirf umeron ka tha.. Wrna anaya or Zara khud se zada dusron k liye sochti thien.. Biscuit Zara ko de kr jese us ne koi farz pora kr diya tha..

Anaya thalassemia ki patient thi or khoon ki kami uski zindagi me bohat si kamiyan paida kr chuki thi.. Per phir bhi

muskurana to smjhen anaya ka dusra naam tha.. ❤️ Zara or anaya mil kr bachon se bhare us Ward ko khoob rangeen bnaye rakhte the..

Ab bari thi us ward ki jahan Zara ki umer ki larkiyan zindagi ki kuch zakhmi yadein taza kr rhi thien.. Kisi na kisi chote bare hadse me zakhmi hue chand log jo chand dino k liye ate the or phir sehat'yaab ho kr chale jate the, Zara unhe bhi kbhi akela na chorti thi.. In sab k darmiyan wo doctor or baqi staff se bhi masti shugal me lagi rehti thi..

Namaz k waqfon k liye wo sab kuch chor chaar apne kamre ki taraf dourh bhi lagane me maahir thi.. ❤️

Sab ko nimta kr ab bari thi waris ki.. Wese bhi aj to sab ko jeena sikhane k irada tha uska.. 😊 phir waris ko kese bhool Sakti thi..?

Namaz e asar parh kr waris k ward ki janib qadam barhaye, is br darwaze per dastak k bjaye khamoshi se taank jhaank krne lagi.. Chahti thi k haal dekhe, kis haal me usko jeena hai, kis haal me Jane jeeta hai..! Zindagi haara hua maloom hr waqt Hi hota tha wo.. Chehre pe is qadar mayusi or be-bassi, jese marne k liye hi zinda ho..

Haal ehwaal dekh bhaal kr ab socha dastak de darwaze per..

Do ungliyan k pichle hisse se dastak di, jawab mila, "Ayeye"

"Ji mein hun, Zara...." Zara ne bohat pyare andaaz me ek br phir khud ko mutarrif karwaya or ander chali gayi..

"Ji kahen?"

Aj qadrey khamoshi thi uske lehje mein, ankhon me bhi khamoshi k pehrey the, labon pe akr lafz sare, bila-waja hi thehre the.. Be-rukhi thi hr rang mein, kuch pheeke pheeke, pr gehrey they..!

"Kya beth Sakti hun? Kahin aj bhi darwaza khol kr mjhe Jane ka ishara to nhi krdenge?" 😊

Zara ne sawaliya andaaz me tanz kiya tha shayad..

"Mazrat chahta hun is bat k liye, magar mere pas kehne ko kuch nhi or jawab dene mene seekhe nhi, apka bethna mjhe na-manzur nhi, lekin apke lye mere pas moujood kuch bhi nhi..!"

Waris ne tafseelan jawab diya or ab ki br bhi Zara ne khamoshi se suna.. Phir kehne lagi..

"Mjhe sahare dene k liye puchne ki zaroorat to nhi, lekin ap se puch Lena na-jane kyun mjhe zaruri sa lagta hai, ijazat dijie k zindagi ka hr murjhaya hua phool me phir se khila kr ap k kamre me chor jaongi.. Mjhe khud per bharosa hai jese me apne Allah per krti hun.. ❤️😊"

Jawab to kuch aya nhi, lekin ek mukhtasir khamoshi bhi jawab se kuch km nhi thi.. Phir se kehne lagi, "Chaliye ab btayeye hasna ata nhi ya daanton jawaani mein hi toot gaye sare? 😊"

Part 10

"Ab ki bar hasi aa hi gayi thi chehre per magar chupane k bahane hasi k bjaye bateesi " eeeee" kr k dikha di thi usne.."

Hehe, ye jawab tha is bat ka k daant kahin jawani me Hi toot to nhi gaye.. 😊

"Waris? Ek bat puch skti hun?"

Zara ne pur-israar lehje me hasi ko apne sath wali kursi pe rakha or waris se mukhatib hui..

"Ji farmayen"

Waris ne bhi Zara k andaaz me bat krne ka hunar seekh hi liya tha.. Itni aajzi or narmi uske lehje me pehle na thi..

"Yahan hr koi kehta hai me jis se bat krlun wo hasna seekh jata hai, me apke pas pichle hafte se arhi hun, ap se bat krne ki na-kaam koshishen kr k chali jati hun, magar majaal hai apke dukhon me lipti hui dastaanon ki, k wo apko meri baton pe bhi hasne se roke rakhte hain.."

Zara ka taweel sawal khtm hua to waris ne phir ek khamoshi ki fiza qaim kr di..

Shayad is bat ka jawab bhi filhaal waris k pas nhi tha, ya phir wo dena nhi chahta tha..

Kuch pal k waqfe k bad Zara ne ek br phir guftugu ka aghaz kiya..

"Waqt bohat bara marham hai, ansu to paani hote hain, khushk hone me minute se bhi km waqt lete hain.. Magar hasi to ek ehsas hai.. Ek aesa ehsas jiska srf naam Lena hi danton ki numaisht kr deta hai or sada apna asar chor jati hai, waqt jeena bhi sikha deta hai or dukh dene wale zakhmon ko apni dhool se chupa bhi deta hai.."

Zara janti thi k uski ye sabaq'amooz batein jo usne apni zindagi se seekhin hain wo waris k kanon tk pohnchti to hain magar baik'waqt dusri janib se rafi'chakkar bhi hojati hain.. Lkn wo ye bhi janti thi yehi batein waris ko phir se zindagi ki raahon per wapis le ayingi.. Bus Zara waqt lagega..

Zara hr bar apne kahe hue jumlon ko waqt ki nazar kr k uske kamre se nikal ati thi.. Or aj bhi yehi hua tha.. 😊
khamoshi ki chirya waris tootne nhi deta tha or Zara us khamoshi ko cheen'ne ka haq rakhti nhi thi.. :')

Part 11

"Apne kamre me pohncne se pehle hi sabr apna daman chura kr Zara se door chalna shuru hogaya tha, na-jane kya tha aesa jo Zara ki ankhen num hue baghair reh hi na payen thi.. Waris ki tanhai or khamoshi se bhari cheekhon me kuch aesa raaz tha jo Zara sun chuki thi.. Kamre me

pohnchte hi yun royi k darya bhi kya behte honge..

Ansuon k agey daryaon ka pani bhi km namkeen hoga..

Zara waqayi kisi gehre zakham ko taza kr bethi thi jiska sira waris ki khamoshi me usne saaf dekha tha.."

Bibi btati hain, us raat Zara boht royi thi or ansuon se geele hojane wale takiye per Hi sogayi thi....

"Subah hogayi, waqt kya hua hai bibi? Aj to dhoop mjhse pehle hi uth gayi hai.."

Pareshan lehje me Zara ne Bibi se pucha, jo k rat se usi ki sirhane bethi thien.. Or uske uthne ka intezaar kr rhi thien..

"Ji bitya subah hue kuch ghante beet chuke hain.. Raat jis dard ko le kr soyi thi usne neend ka hath qadre dair tk thame rakha, islye mene bhi jagana munasib na smjha"

Bibi ki bat sun kr ek thandi aah bhari or mamoom k mutabiq uth khari hui,

"Aj to fajar bhi qaza hui, Allah mjhe maaf krna , dair sahi per hazir hun teri bargaah mein.. "Allah o akbar" Keh kr qaza namaz ada ki or taweel dua maang kr chehre per sukoon ka haath pher liya.."

"Bibi, hum kitne tanha hain na.. Hum dunya mein bheje bhi tanha gaye, bulaye bhi tanha jayenge, or hum Is dunya mein bhi kis qadar tanhai k sath apni zindagi k channd din guzaarte chale jate hain, jb safar tanha hi tey krna hai to phir q rishte bnaye Allah ne? Kyun unke nibhane ko itni ehmiyat di or kyun unhi rishton se humein jore rakha jin ka akhri amal humein takleef pohnchane k siwa kuch bhi nhi hota?"

Rat bhar rone k bad ye uska pehla sawal tha jiska jawab wo Bibi se maang rhi thi..

"Zara bitiya, zindagi tanhaiyon ka dusra naam hai, magar dekho rishte bhi zaruri hain.. Laakh humein dukh pohnche, laakh hum tanha rahen, laakh humara dil toote.. Mgr akhir mein mayyat ko uthane wale yehi rishte hote hain.. Namaz e janaza to koi bhi parh deta hai, magar us janaze k sath chalne wale, use kandha dene wale or us ek Mar Jane wale insan ki kami ko mehsus krne wale to srf yehi rishte hote hain.. Hum dunya mein aye tanha hain mgr humein lane ka zariya bhi to ek rishta hi hota hai na? Wo rishta hi na ho to dunya mein ankholne ka sawal hi paida na ho.. Ek akhri bat kahun.. Khushi, gham, ansu, nafrat or aese kayiii ehsas tum mehsus Hi na kr pao agr ye rishte Allah humein na bakhshen.. Or Hanse se zada maza to rone mein hai.. 😊 or ro kr phir sojane mein bhi.. Yaqeen na aye to rat ki neend ko yaad krlena.. 😊❤️"

Bibi ki bat khtm hui to Zara muskurai phir se.. Yaqeenan usko jawab mil gaya tha or ek naya irada bhi..!

"Arey ye subah subah konsi mehfil Jami hai, Bibi ap ne to zara ki boriyat hi door kr di hai.. Or Zara tumhe to bus koi mil jaye batein krne wala, tumhara hr khuwab Hi pora hojaye phir"

Dr sammiya ne Zara or Bibi ki taamg khenchte hue ye kaha to zara kehne lagi,

"Or nhi to kya, Bibi hi to hain mera Sab kuch, mein kyun na unse batein karun.. Ap to bus checkup krti hain or

bhool jati hain k koi Zara bhi hai.. Chaliye checkup krliye or btayeye kb azaadi milegi mjhe is kamre se" Zara hr br isi tarah k sawal Dr. Sammiya se krti thi or Dr. Sammiya use dusri baton me uljha kr is sawal ko kahin chupa deti thien.. Kuch to tha jiski raazdaari thi, per kya, ye Dr.s k siwa srf waqt hi bta skta tha.....

Part 12

Waqt yunhi guzara gaya, Zara ko aye hue pore 4 mahine hogaye the.. Or waris ko ek hafta.. Zara waris se roz Milne jati jese wo us hospital me moujood or logon se bhi mulaqat ka silsila jari rakhti thi.. Ek yehi cheez to thi uske pas, agey peeche or koi to tha nhi jis k liye Zara fikr krti.. "Aj budh ka din tha or budh ka pora din wo bachon k Ward ne reh kr guzarti thi.. Per ab to waris bhi tha jis ko waqt dena Zara apni zimmedari ka ek bara hissa smjhti thi.. Anaya k sath mil kr bachon ki khoob khush'amad ki or phir ek ghanta qabal hi sb bachon ko pyar bhari baanhon k haar de kr chali gayi.. Shayad usne wo waqt waris ki jholi me paaish krna tha.."

"Ahm ahm, andr ajaon waris sahab?"

Apne makhsoos andaaz me Zara ne ijazat mangi or waris ne muskurahat k sath ijazat dene me dair na ki..

"Bister per bethe bethe bor nhi jate ap? Chalen uthen dekhen mousam ap se batein krne k intezaar mein hai.."

Zara ne andr ate hue Hi apni baton ka aaghaz kr diya tha.. Wo chahti thi waris ki sochon per pari Gard ko mousam ki thandi hawaon se ura de.. Uski is paaishkash pe waris kehne laga..

"Shukriya bohat bohat, per me yahin thek hun, or jitna nhi thek wo waqt mjhe krdega"

"Shukriya mene apka sambhal k rakh liya hai, thek wese Hi jese ap ne mera phool smbhal k rakha tha.. Lkn ab ap uthen or chalen mere sath, kuch raang hain jo apke muntazir hain, agar unhe dekhe baghair ap apne ghar chale gaye to wo naraz hojayenge.."

Zara k be-had israr per waris uthne ko tyar hua.. Ab msla tha doc se ijazat lene ka,

"Waris ap yahin ruken me bus abhi ayi"

Ye kehti hui Zara aese bhagi jese uski train chutt rahi ho.. Dr. Sammiya k room me pohncchi ijazat talab ki or ba-mushkil adhe ghante walk ki ijazat use mil gayi, apne liye bhi or waris k liye bhi..

Haanpti hui pohncchi waris k kamre me or jhat se kehne lagi..

"Ho gaya inteizam"

"Kis bat ka inteizam?"

Waris ne chonk kr pucha, chun'ke waris ne ab tk apne Ward se qadam bahar nhi rakha tha to use ilm nhi tha k hospital k bahar Jane k liye ijazat talab krni prti hai..

"Wo sab choren or jaldi se chalen, kuch hi waqt bcha hai maghrib hone me, humein wapis bhi to ana hai na"

Zara k maqasid me se adha maqsad to uska pora hochuka tha, k wo use bahar ki dunya k rangon se ashna kare..

Rafta rafta qadam barhate hue hospital k garden tk pohncche.. Ek choti si jheel or do battakh jahan uska

intezar kr rhi thien.. Doobta suraj or thandi hawa bhi unka istaqbaal krne wahin moujood the..

Ek chup k sath Zara ne waris ko side pe rakhi ek seat per bethne ka ishara kiya or khud thore faasle per khari hogyi.. Wo chahti thi k waris ki ankhein doobte suraj ka hr manzar apne andr qaud krlen, chalti hui thandi hawa k jhonke uske kaanon me wo Sur gholein jinhe waris dil tk jata hua mehsus krle.. Or jheel k pani me tairti hui battakhon ki chhap chhap ko ragon me terta hue khoon ki manind keh de.. Kyun k lafzon k bad, ab ye dusra hissa tha jiski waris ko bohat zarurat thi.. ❤️

Part 13

"Ward Se pehli br qadam bahar nikale to Zara ne mehsus kiya waris k seedhe paon mein kuch takleef maloom hoti hai.. Chun'ke waqt e maghrib aa pohnta tha to dono phir se hospital k androoni hisse me dakhil ho kr apne apne wards ki taraf Jane lage.. Per chalne ki waris ko diqqat thi, lehaza qadam qadre dheere uthaye jate the.. Laathi ki madad se chalta gaya or Ward tk jate hue bilkul khamoshi chahi rahi dono k beech.. Zara bhi chup thi, q k wo waris k zehn ko jin cheezon se ashna karwane le kr gayi thi chahti thi k unka asar us per kuch dair tk yunhi bana rahe..

"Ward tk pohnta to waris ne Zara se kaha, "Shukriya mohtarma, manzar kafi dilkash the"

Kehta hua apne kamre ki janib ho chala, Zara ki baat bhi sunne ko na ruka tha wo, or apni bat mukammal kr k mur gaya tha.. Aesi be-ikhlaqi or be-murawwati thi k mitaye

na mit'ti thi.. Per Zara janti thi, waqt sab kuch thek krdega..

Kamre me pohnchte hi wazu bnaye jaa-e- namaz per khari hogyi, mamool ki tarah namaz ada ki or ek lambi duaon ki fehris le kr Allah k age saja di..

Yunhi raat hogyi or andhere asmaan ko apni lapait me lete gaye, door ek chaand tha, jis ko Zara dekh kr na-jane kya sochti rehti thi.. Aj bhi khari us chaand ko dekh rhi thi per baqi dino k muqable aj Zara mutmaeen nhi thi,... Uski ankhone k darya me sukoon k bjaye aj pareshani ki kashti behti saaf dikhai de rhi thi.. K itne me Bibi bhi apne kamon ki farigh ho kr Zara k pas agayin thien or use pareshan dekh kr kehti thien,

"Kyun pareshani liye yun chaand ko takhti ho? Kahin chaand bhi pareshan na hojaye is chaand ko dekh kr" ♥

"Bibi, ap kese samjh leti hain na sb kuch, mene to abhi kuch kaha bhi nhi or ap ne parh li meri pareshani.."

Phir kehne lagi,

"Bibi ye chaand dekhen na, hr roz me ise dekhti hun, mjhe ye apne jesa maloom hota hai, pore aasmaan per tan-e- tanha, per aj ek ajeeb bat hai is me, Bibi is chaand k bohat qareeb ek Tara rehta hai, mene hr roz use dekha hai, per

Bibi wo aj nhi hai, kahin nhi hai, Bibi wo kahan gaya?

Mjhe bohat bechaini si hone lagi hai chaand ko itna akela dekh kr.. "

Bibi se puchti hui wo nanhi si jaan chalak pari thi, to Bibi ne sir pe hath phera or kehne lagin,

"Bitya, wo yahin hoga, kal phir ajayega, aese bat bat pe hairan pareshan hone wale manzilon ko paya nhi krte, dekho wo Tara nhi hai aj, per chaand wahin hai, usi jaga, hr roz ki tarah, janti ho kyun? Kyun k chaand tumhare liye nikalta hai, wo janta hai koi uska intezaar bari shiddat se krta hai, Tare ne to uska saath chor diya, per dekho usne tumhara saath na chora, yehi to hai sachi mohabbat.. Or Allah ne insaan ko isi sachi mohabbat k rang de kr dunya mein bheja hai, ise dhundo, logon k lehjon mein talash karo, or phir isi chaand ki tarah logon k ho kr reh jao, k koi tumhare sath khara rahe ya tumhe chor jaye, tum na apni jaga se hila karo na koi gila karo, bus sab se has k mila

karo..! ❤️:')) 😊

Bibi ki bat khtm hui to zara zor se Bibi k seene me chup gayi.. Or hasti hui kehne lagi, "Bibi, Bibi ,Bibi , " you are great" 😊

Bibi ko samjh na ayi thi per Zara ka sahara uski Bibi ne use jeene ka hr saleeqa sikha diya tha... 😊

Part 14

"Bibi, Zara uthi nhi ab tk?"

Dr. Sammiya ne Bibi se hairan ho kr ye sawal kiya, jo k Zara k sirhane ki bethi thi.. Aj din charhne per bhi Zara soti hui payi gayi thi, wohi Zara jo fajar k waqt murghey ki awaaz se hi uth jaya krti thi.. Pareshani ki bat to thi, aesa aksr hota tha k Zara uth nhi pati thi, or tb zaruri hota tha k Dr. Sammiya use drip lgane ka hukum de deti thien..

Aj bhi kuch yehi hua tha.. Or ab soti hui Zara drip k sahare hosh me ane ki raahon mein thi.....

Aadhi drip ragon mein utri to neend se jagi thien mohtarma Zara begum.. Bibi ne bare pyar se use jagne mein madad ki or pani ka glass agey barha diya..

"Bibi, aj phir dair hogayi, aj phir fajar qaza hogyi, Bibi Allah phir naraz honge mjhse, mein yunhi soti reh jati hun or qaza kr deti hun farz raka'ton ko....."

Zara ne khud per gussa nikalte hue Bibi se shikayat ki, to Bibi ne kaha,

"Koi bat nahi, ab to uth gayi ho na, chalo ab parh Lena namaz.. Khuda bohat mehrbaan hai, itni asani se naraz hone wala nhi apne pyaron bandon se, or phir bhi kbhi lage k naraz hai tumhara malik, to bus ek br dil se keh dena, " mein hazir hun mere khuda, tu mjhe maaf krde, teri choukat se maafi liye bina me jee na sakungi" :) phir dekhna

wo kese jhat se tumhe maaf krdega.. ♥ wo to muntazir rehta hai apne bandon ka hr waqt, hr ghari.. Bus awaaz dene ki dair hoti hai.."

Bibi ki bat k sath sath Zara ki baqiya drip bhi ikhtetam ko pohnc chuki thi, aram se drip k baaqiyat apni ragon se juda kiye or uth khari hui, qaza namaz ada ki or qaza ki maafi mangte hue jaa-e-namaz tey kr di.. *-----

-----*-----*

"Knock knock"

Dopher ka ek Baja tha or Dr. Sammiya is waqt apne room me Hi payi jati thi.. Zara aj unke kamre me tashreef le ayi thi,

"Ji Zara andr aao, khairiyat? Aj mere pas kese ana hua? Wrna to ye duty hum ne sambhali hui hai 😊 or tbyat kesi hai ab?

Dr. Sammiya mizaaj ki be-had narm thi, wrna doctors or narm mizaj k? Haha shayad jhoot hi lgta hai 😊

"ji bus socha ap k pas chali aon, subah mulaqat na ho saki thi, bus wohi adhuri mulaqat ko pura krne aai hun..

Ab ap mjhe btati to hain nhi k kya marz la-haq hai mjhe, k me khud se azadi k din Hi ginti rahun, yunhi khali khali be- matlb si zindagi akhir kb tk guzarungi.."

Zara k lehje mein mayusi thi, jise Dr sammiya nihayat asani se dekh skti thi, kehne lagi,

"Yun mayus nhi hote Zara, sb ko zindagi ki rahein bakhshne wali is tarah mayusi k dharakt per taik lgati hui kuch

jach nhi rahi hai.. 😊 or bhala ye kis ne kaha tumse k zindagi k din kam Hi baqi hain? Khuda ne tumhari zindagi se kayii logon ko khushi bakhshi hai, agr zindagi ka maqsd khtm hogya hota to kb ka tumhe apne paas bula leta wo..

😊"

Zara ko sahara deti hui Dr sammiya bohat pyari batein krti gayin thi.. ❤️ "Acha choren ye sb, mjhe ek bat to btayen 😊"

Zara ki Purani adat thi, mayus bhi Minton me hojana or phir usi mayusi ko dustbin me phenk kr masti ki ghantiyan Baja dena,

"Han pucho?" Dr. Sammiya ne ijazat di to puchne lagi, "Ye Ward number 2, or uski chaar khamosh dewaron k beech jo waris sahab rehaish pazeer hain unka maajra kya hai?"

Puchne per Dr sammiya ne btaya, "khud"kushi ki na-kaam koshish kr k sahib yahan oundhe pare hain, ghr ki manzil zada unchi nhi thi wrna Allah Hafiz hochuka hota inka, dusri manzil se girne ki soch ne unhe zinda chor diya sath pairon me zakhm bhi chor diye hain.. Ab kafi behtari hai, umeed hai jald Hi rawana kr diye jayenge.. Han agr khud thek hone ki jaldi ho to shayad or jaldi rawana kr diye Jane k imkaan hain"

Part 15

"Khud"kushi?? Ye lafz sun k to jese Zara k chehre ki rangat hi badal gayi thi.. Wo smjhti rahi thi k waris kisi bemari k tehet yahan hai, lekin Dr. Sammiya k btane per Zara chonk gayi thi.. Thora or puchne pe maloom hua, "taang k saath saath dimagh per bhi asar hua hai, ya shayad pehle se hi tha jiska asar ab taang tk bhi pohnc chuka hai"

Waris ki ye kahani sun kr zara apni mayusi ki wajooahat ko bhool bethi thi or "khuda Hafiz, phir milte hain" keh kr Dr sammiya k room se rawana hogyi thi..

Wapis kamre mein ayi, zohar ada ki, mamool ki tarah lambi fehrist farmaishon ki Allah k agey paish ki or

bachon k Ward Jane ki tyari pakar li.. Yehi bus uska mamool thi, or kuch to tha nhi uske pas in logon k siwa jin ko kuch dair wo apna waqt de kr unki dard bhari aanhon mein kami kr deti thi..

"Arey anaya ab tk leti hui ho? Chalo utho aao hum kuch naya khel khelte hain.." 😊

Zara ne anaya ko lete hue dekha to smjh gayi thi k tbyat aj na-saaz hai lekin thaani jo hui thi k logon k unki tabyat bhula Deni hai Zara ne.. To bus usi bat ka bharam rakh kr usne anaya ko khel ka lalach diya..

"Nhi didi, sir me bohat sa dard hai"

Anaya ne bus itna Hi kaha or chup hogyi.. Zara ka andaza durust tha, thalassemia ki patient anaya ko yaqeenan aj sir dard tha jo k aksr hua krta tha.. Or doctors k mutabiq Zara ko sakhti se mana tha k anaya ko bister se utha kr ghumaya phiraya na jaye jis waqt uski tbyat me na-saazgi dekhe.. Yunhi bethi rahi uske pas, batein ki or phir waqt hua uski umer k patients se Milne ka.. Zara ne apne liye waqt ka tayyun kr rakha tha, or wo apna waqt hr us shakhs me ba-khoobi taqseem krti thi jinhe uski zaroorat hua krti thi.. Is Ward se bhi farigh hui to ab bari thi waris sahab ki..

Apne makhsoos andaz me waris ka darwaza khat'khataya, andr ane ki ijazat Milne per taiz taiz qadam doura diye..

"Assalam o alaikum" Josh bharti awaz hi to zara ki khoobi thi, salam is tarah krti k jawab dene wala reh na paye jawab diye bina..

"Walaikum assalam mohtarma" "Ji farmayen"

Waris ne jawab diya to zara kehne lagi

"Ye ap mjhe mohtarma kyun kehte hain, mera naam itna pyara hai, koi dushmani hai mere naam se to bta dijie..

Wese me kehti mjhse koi dushmani to nhi? Lkn ap kyun bhala mjhse dushmani rakhen, or dusri bat to ye k mene to apka kuch bura kbhi kiya nhi to dushmani to banti bhi nhi....."

Haaaah... Wohi purani adat Zara ki, bolna to phir bolte chale jana.. Waris ko hr br zaruri lgne lgta tha uski chalti hui zaban ko apni karak awaz se rok dena..

"Thehrye, pehle saans lijie, pani peejiye, tashreef rakhiye or in sb k bad mjhe nhi moqa dijie"

"O.. Acha.. Phir se galati kr di.. Mera matlb k ufffff, mein kitna bol rhi hun na.. Acha acha me chup hojati hun"

Zara adatan to aesi nhi thi, lkn waris k samne jese uski zaban khud ba khud chalne lgti thi..

"Ji apka nam mere hafze ki girift se nikal chuka hai, baraye mehrbani dubara bta den mohtarma"

Waris ka andaaz se guftugo Zara ki kamzori thi, shayad yehi waja thi k Zara uske samne apni chalti hui zaban ko rok na pati thi..

"Zara naam hai mera, or Dr. Sammiya se sun kr arhi hun ap khud'kushi krte hue khush'qismati se Bach gaye hain..

Jante bhi hain khud'kushi ka matlb? Or phir bhi krni thi to janab dusri manzil hi kyun chuni? Koi saathween aathween manzil chunte k yahan na chaar dewaron ka waqt zaya krna prta apko"

Zara k lehje me achanak sakhti si agayi thi, shayad use waris ki khud'kushi yaad agayi thi.. Jis ka waqiya wo kuch

dair qabal Dr. Sammiya k muu se sun kr arhi thi.....

Part 16

"Ji to konsi anokhi bat hai, sb krte hain ye to, koi samandar me chalang lga deta hai to koi chalti train ko haath se rokne k bahane khuda ko pyara hojata hai, meri bhi koshish thi kamyab na hua to is me itna gussa krne ki kya bat hai, In Sha Allah agli dafa kamyabi milegi"

Waris ne Zara k shikwe per ek martaba phir aesi bat kr di thi k Zara ka bus chalta to zameen k chaar tukre kr k usi waqt waris ko utaar deti us me.. Zabt k haath mazbooti se thame, be-bass ahh bhari or phir se guftugo ka aaghaz kr diya,

"Ji yaqeenan kamyabi milegi, lkn ab ki bar marne me nhi, jeene mein, In Sha Allah.. Ek In Sha Allah apka hai or ek mera, dekhte hain khuda kis ki sunta hai"

Zara ne yun jawab diya to waris palat kr phir kuch kehne lga,

"Mohhh....."

Rukiye rukiye, abhi bat mukammal nhi hui waris sahab, pehli bat ye k ye Jo adha mohh... Nikla hai apke mu se, mjhe mohtarma mukhatib krne k liye, ise baraye karam " Zara " me badal dijie.. Or dusri bat ye k marna to ek din sab ne hai, himmat haar Jane wale bhi Mar jayenge or jang jeet lene wale bhi, himmat hai to Allah ki ata ki hui is zindagi ko is qabil bana lijie k jb marne lagen to log

apki judai ko mehsus Karen, Mar Jane wale to bohat milte hain, kisi ki rooh Mar jati hai, kisi ka zameer, to koi khud Hi pora ka pora Mar jata, Mar Jane ka mtlb saanson ki chalti hui baag'dour ko zanjeeron mein jakr kr ek jaga rok dena nhi hai, marne wale to saans lete lete bhi hr dum murda mehsus krlete hain, agar kuch krna hi hai to jeena seekhiye, zindagi ek br mili hai ise khud'kushi k naam per samandar me baha dene wale Allah k azab se khud ko kbhi nhi bacha skte, phir bhi yaqeen na aye to jaiye shoq se ja kr is br aathween manzil se koodyega, umeed hai nateeja apke haq mein hoga..!

Zara waqayi gusse me thi, Zara ko gusse mein Lana hi sb se bara challenge hua krta tha jise waris ne baghair koi mushaqqat kiye jeet liya tha..

Zara ne bat mukammal ki or bina waris ki bat sune kamre se nikal ayi.. Staff ki ek nurse jo k samne se arhi thi, btati hai k us roz Zara jb waris k Ward se nikli to ankhen ponchti hui guzri thi.. Shayad aansu uski ankhon se is br chalak hi pare the..

Nazrein bchaty apne kamre me pohncchi to ansuon se ro di thi wo,.....

"Aye Allah ye kese bande hain tere, inhe teri di hui ye naimat qubool kyun nhi? Kaash tu inhe zindagi deta hi na, koi teri di hui naimat ko yun thukraye , ye bardasht tujhse kese hota hai? Meri mohabbat tere liye itni hai k mjhse raha

na gaya waris ko yun batein sunate hue, per mein kya krti aey Allah, me teri di hui is zindagi k khilaf kisi k mu se koi baat kbhi na sunungi.. Tu mjhe maaf krdena.."

Wo kehti rahi or roti rahi.. Rat hui, isha ada ki or bibi se roz ki tarah batein kr k sogayi..

Allah o akbr ki awaz sunayi di to Bibi ne use uthana chaha, to maloom hua aj to zara pehle se hi uthi bethi hai, "Arey Zara uth gayi, chalo namaz parh lo, aj qaza nhi hogi tumhari fajar, Allah ne tumhari kal ki maafi qubool krli, or dekho aj to farishton ko hi bhej diya tumhe fajar se pehle uthane.."

Bibi bhi na, bus Zara ki favorite thien..❤️

"Ji bibi, bus uth gayi hun.. Assalam o alaikum.. Bibi aj mjhe bohat zaroori kaam krne hain or ap se mjhe bohat qeemti cheez chahye apki, mjhe de dengi na please?"

Zara ne pur-israr tareeqe se israar kiya to bibi ne bhi hairan ho kr uski zaroorat puchi..

"Bibi, apki duaon ka dhair Sara sahara chahye, kisi ki zindagi mout ki muntazir hai, me nazarya badal kr aongi, dua itni krna k Zara jeet jaye ab ki br bhi.. Yun lgta hai meri hayat ka koi bara maqsad mere hath lg gaya ho, or phir mera bhi maqsad khtm or meri hayat ka bhi"

Aese kyun kehti ho Zara, khuda tumhe zindagi k taweel lamhe ata kare.. Ameen summa ameen, or rahi bat duaon ki, to wo hr pal tumhare sath yun rahengi jese humare saron per asmaan rehta hai ❤️

Bibi ne jawab diya.. Lkn Zara ki bat me sanjeedgi k aasar is qadar nazar arhe the yun gumaan hota tha k kahin Zara ki bat haqeeqat na hojaye..!

Part 17

Dr. Sammiya k round per ane ka intezaar tha bus wrna to zara tyar bethi thi kamre se bahar nikalne ko..

"Oho kya bat hai haseen log pehle se hi tyar bethe hain, kahan ki tyari hai Zara begum?"

Dr. Sammiya jesa koi bhi nhi tha, is tarah bat krte thien jese doctor nhi koi dost hon.. Puchne per Zara ne jawab diya..

"Bus aj se ek naya mission hath lga hai, Allah k huzoor khud ko sabit krne ka ek bara moqa..! Tyar ho kr kaam ka aaghaz krne se insan wese Hi thora "confident" hojata hai na" 😊

Yehi to thi Zara, khud kitni bhi pareshan ho, per dusron ko humesha masbat jawab de kr mutmaeen kr deti thi..

Checkup krte hue Dr. Sammiya kehne lagi, "behtari ayi hai Zara, ab zada bhaag dor mat kiya karo, time pe soya karo bus, kbhi ghabrahat mehsus ho to ajaya karo foran mere pas ya Bibi ko bta diya karo.. Logon ki fikr mein kahin khud ko na bhool jana.."

Naseehaton k bad jb wo rukhsat huie to zara bhagi bhagi waris k Ward ki taraf pohnc gayi.. Sab jante the k Zara ka naya mqsd kya tha..

"Nurse uske Ward se bus bahar Hi nikal rhi thi k Zara darwaze per pohnc gayi, yehi moqa bhi mil gya tha k baghair ijazat andr dakhil ho sake..

" assalam o alaikum, waris sahab, umeed hai thek honge.. Mein beth Sakti hun yahan?"

Pas Hi rakhi ek kursi ka ishara dete hue pucha to waris ne be-murawwat lehje mein kaha,

"Ap phir agayin? Mjhe apke lectures sunne me koi khasi dilchaspi nhi lkn ba-haisiyat ek maa ki achi tarbiyat k sabab me ap ko kbhi inkar k alfaz paish nhi krta hun, per lgta hai mjhe kehna ab zaruri hai ye bat"

Waris ne Zara ko is tarah jawab diya to dil tha k dooba jata tha or ankhen thien k jhuki jati thien kyun k Zara se is andaz mein bat krne wala ab tk waris pehla hi shakhs tha.. Phir bhi haar na maani, himmat ki or unhi jhuki palkon se bat ka aaghaz bin bethe hi kr diya..

"Janti hun zarurat nhi apko mere lectures ki, bohat maazrat bhi chahti hun shayad bht tang kr diya h mene apko, apki shikayat sir ankhone per, per ek shikayat mjhe ap se bhi hai.. Kal k rawwaiye per sharm'saar hun magar jo ap ne kaha wo thek nhi tha, aj ek akhri br be-dili se sahi lkn mera lecture sunne ki takleef krlen, bus itni iltamas hai ap se.."

Zara ne udaas lehje or jhuki nazron se ye sab kaha, iske bawajood bhi waris ki karak awaz narm na hui or kehne lga,

"Ji kahen sun raha hun, umeed hai ye akhri lecture hoga"

"In Sha Allah, akhri lecture hoga", lambi saans k le kr phir se kehna shuru kiya "mein nhi janti ap per kya guzri, kya hua aesa k apko apne aap se koi gharz baqi nhi rahi.. Or aesa bhi kya k ap ne jeene se zada Mar jana acha laga..

In sab baton k ewaz me ap se bus chandd batein kehna chahti hun, uske agey ap janein, apki zindagi or apke halaat.."

"Me Zara hun, meri umer 18 thi jb me yahan layi gayi, Bibi btati hain mere ghr wale bhi the kisi accident k bad yahan laye gaye the.. Or sb ek k bad ek dum torte chale gaye the, mein reh gayi akeli, tan-e-tanha, is asmaan k neeche, is zameen k uper, mjhe to ye bhi yaad nhi k kon kon log the wo, kese dikhte the, or mere lye unki kya qadar thi, khandan k siwa kon kahan muqem hai, kis k hawale mein kr di jaon k is hospital ki chaar dewaari se bahar nikaal paon khud ko, kuch bhi to meri aqal mein baqi nhi raha, khuda ne kya khoob kiya mere sath, meri shanakht hi khtm hogayi, mera naam Zara hai bus itna Hi mjhe yaad hai.. Dr. Sammiya meri behn or Bibi hi meri walida hain ab.. Yehi wo log hain jinhone mjhe rehne ko chhat di, or khane ko behtareen khana.. Kya ye waja kuch km hai? K me khud ko khtm krlun?"

Kehte kehte Zara phir se ro pari thi, or is br ansu rokna uske bus se bahar hochuka tha..

"Chaliye ye bhi rehne dete hain ek or bat btati hun....."

Part 18

"Accident k bad mjhe zinda to rakh liya gaya, magar kisi androoni zakhm ko mjhme Hi chor diya Allah ne.. Wo zakham jiska ilaj to aj ki dunya ne yaqeenan dhund rakha ho, per wasaael or pese ki kami k sabab uska ilaj krwana shayad mere bus me nhi.. Or akhir wo larki jo zinda hi doctors k kharche per ho, khaak wo apna koi androoni

zakham thek krwa payegi? Kya me is per Hi shukar na ada karun k yahan k logon ne mjhe jeene k lye zaroori hr ashya mohaiiya kr rakhi hai..? Ye dusri manzil se gir kr lagne wale zakham chandd roz takleef dete hain or phir thek hojate hain.. Shukar ada krne ki ghari hai k ap kisi androoni zakham ki lapait me nahi..

" afsos hai is bat ka, k zindagi jin ki muntazir hai wo khud mout k galey lagna chahte hai, or zindagi jahan apni raahein khtm krne k pey dar pey hai wahan hum chah kr bhi mout se door se ho skte.. Kaash khuda ne apko zindagi hi na di hoti, or apke badle kisi aese ko zindagi jesi naimat mil gayi hoti jo is ki qeemat janta hai.." :)

"Khuda to kehta hai, Zindagi ki qeemat jaan lo, un-qareeb ye tumse cheen li jayegi, meri dua hai k zindagi apko apni qeemat khud bata de"

Zara is qadar ki rone lagi thi k hichkiyan band gayin thi.. Or waris ki to jese awaaz hi nhi nikal rhi thi Zara ki sari batein sun kr.. Himmat kr k paon ko hilaya or uth kr Zara ko pani se bhara glass paish kiya, per inkar kr k wo Ward se Jane lagi.. Darwaze tk pohncchi to phir mur kr kuch kehne lagi,

"Waris sahab, zindagi anmol hai, ise mout k hath thama kr iski qeemat ko mitti me na milayeye.. Shayad apki zindagi ko kisi or ki zarurat ho, ho sake to aese zaroorat mand ko dhund kr use apni zindagi sonp den.. Mout to aa kr rehni hai, khud'kushi k hawale karenge to mout bhi nafrat ki nazr se dekhegi.. Khuda k hawale kr k dekhen,

mout na hasti hui aayi to hashar me zaroor mulaqat hogi..!"

Chalti hun ab.. Akhri lecture ikhtetaam ko pohnta.. Fee Aman Allah :')

Waris itna hairan hochuka tha k lafz bhi us se jese rooth chuke hon.. Usne us larki ko rulaya tha jo usko jeete hue dekhna chahti thi.. Jis ne sb ko hasaya, waris ne us masoom ko hi rond diya tha..

Wo Ward se jin hichkiyon ka tohfa le kr nikli thi wo hr ek hichki uske sir tk rasai krne lagi thi.. Jese tere apne Ward tk pohnti jahan Bibi uski muntazir bethi thi, chun'ke asar ki namaz dono sath hi parha krte the to Bibi asar k waqt Zara k kamre me Hi payi jati thi, darwaza khol kr jese Hi andr dakhil hui to hichkiyon ne zor pkr k use zameen per gira diya..

Bibi ne use bister per letaya or bhagi bhagi Dr. Sammiya ko bula kr le ayin.. Zara pichle pore hafte se rone or waris ki fikr k siwa kuch nhi kr rhi thi.. Or Dr. Sammiya ne use aj Hi takeed ki thi k dusron ki fikr me khud ko na bhool jana..

Fouri imdaad Milne per Zara ki saans bahal to ho chuki thi mgr ab Zara ko bister se uthne ki na to ijazat thi or na hi himmat.. Ek roz to yunhi guzra neem behoshi ki halat me rahi, namazein bhi sari choot gayin thi.. Or anaya bhi uske intezaar me udaas hoti rahi..

"Mustaqil oxygen lagi rahi or wo dawaon k asar se soti rahi.. Bibi uske sath hi rahi or kuch na kuch parh kr us per phonkti rahin.."

Ek roz guzra, dusra guzra, teesra guzra.. Per Zara ki tbyr behtari k bjaye ek Hi jga per ruki rahi.. Teen din guzar Jane per bhi jb waris ko Zara ki koi khabar na mili to doctors se maloomat li.. Pta chalne per Dr. Sammiya ki ijazat se use Milne pohnc gaya..

"Andr askta hun?"

Waris ne Bibi se ijazat chahi jo k Zara k sirhane hi bethi thien..

"Ajao, tum na ate me khud ane wali thi tumhare pas, Zara us roz tumhare Ward se hi ayi thi na? Is k is haal ki waja jaan skti hun?"

Waris sharm'saar jhuki nazron se khara raha or Bibi ki bat khtm hone per kaha,

"Mohtarma k In Sha Allah me jaan bohat thi, bus usi ka asar hai.. Ab jb bhi ye hosh me ayen in se kahiyega, waris sahab tashreef laye the kehte the ek In Sha Allah or kahiyeye or behtari ki taraf wapis akr usko jeeta hua dekh len jise jeena sikhane ko wo apni zindagi daao laga gayin hain" ijazat chahta hun, Allah Hafiz"

Part 19

"Waris k pas kehne ko kuch baqi na tha, jo kuch tha wo pehle Hi Zara ko nazar kr chuka tha.. Uski awaaz mein jo sharmindgi thi, saat pardon me se bhi dekhi ja Sakti thi..

Ye wohi awaz thi jo bhari barkham or taiz tarrar dourti hui Zara k kanon me lgti thi, jo k ab apne jaa e aghaaz se nikalte hue bhi khouf kha rhi thi.. Waris janta tha Zara ki is halat ka zimedar or koi nhi balke wo khud tha.. Or is

daraoni haqeeqat ko phir se khudh'gwar bnane ki koi raah use nazr na ati thi..."

Wo din jese tese guzra, per Zara ki tbyt me koi farq na aya.. Wo neem behoshi or rukti hui dharkanein thien jinka hath Zara ne boht mazbooti se thama hua tha.. Doctors usko sahi halat me Lane ki koshish krte rahe per wasaael ki kami bhi Zara ki tbyt ki zimedar nazr ane lgi thi.. Waris ne ye haal dekha to kuch na soojhi, wazu kiya or beth gaya ghutne taik kr us rab k agey jis k hath me sb ki jaan hai.. Ittefaq kuch yun hua k waris ka ek adad bhai jo k kbhi kbhar galati se waris ka waris ban kr ajaya krta tha, aa pohnta tha.. Dekh kr yun hairan pareshan hua jese koi an'honi dekh li ho.. Talab krne pe bad me maloom hua tha k waris ki zindagi ki shayad koi dusween ya giyarween namaz hogi wo, jise wo ada krne musalley per betha tha.. Zar o Qatar wo yun rota tha jese bacha ho koi, bhook se bilakta hua.. Mangne ko bus itna Hi kehta tha khuda se, "Saanson ki dour ko mazboot krde ya rab, mjhe jeena hai apne marne tk.. Or dharkanon ki raftaar ko thora or barha de k use jeena hai mere marne tk..

Ye do jumlon per mushtamil uski dua rahi, pehla jumla uske apne liye tha, jb k dusra jumla wo Zara k liye bheek me manhta rha.. ❤️

Ye mohabbat thi ya apni galati ka pachtawa, nhi jantey.. Han magr ye wohi ehsas tha jise waris me boutey boutey wo aj apni zindagi se lar rhi thi ya shayad haar rhi thi..

"Waris beta, use rok lo.. Khuda Jane kya likha hai agley palon k naseeb mein.. Per ho sake to use rok lo"

Bibi ansuon se tar waris k pas apni ilteja le kr ayin thi, doctors k mutabiq Zara ki reports me koi khatre ki bat zahir na hoti thi per bawajod iske, Zara ki sansein mustaqil kami ki taraf gaamzan thien..

Waris sun kr Bibi k sath Zara k Ward tk gaya jahan Zara usi behoshi me be-sudh pari thi.. Injections k nishan se hath bhi neeley maloom hote the.. Mustaqil drip or oxygen mask zanjeeron jese lgne lage the.. Wo qareeb pohuncha, pas Hi pari kursi per gir gya tha wo.. Or ansuon ki to jese dawat thi.. Kehne laga..

"Tumhara mqsd pora hua, kya dekhne ko ankhein khologi nhi? Wo hawa, battakh, wo pani bhi yaad hai? Han bohat haseen manzar the wo.. Kal bhi me gaya tha wahan.. Usi bench per betha jahan hath thaam kr tum ne bithaya tha mjhe.. Kya ek br phir wo mazar mjhe sang apne dikhaogi nhi? In Sha Allah kaha tha tum ne k zindagi jeena sikha do gi.. Lo me seekh gaya hun.. Jo ho sake to apna dusra In Sha Allah wapis le lo, k me zindagi ki hr raah per tumhara lecture sunne be-qarar betha hun.. Kya ek br faqat ek br meri khuwahish per In Sha Allah kahogi nhi?"

Waris rota raha or Zara ka hath thame betha raha.. Ek ghanta hi guzra tha k ek br phir se zara se batein krne me lag gaya..

"Zara, waris ki waris banogi? Yahan se nikalna chahti thi na.. Aao me le chalun is chaar dewaari se bohat door.. Bus ek br utho or apni ungliyon ki taqat se mere hath ko

thamo, zindagi ki hr anjaan raah se tumhe ashna
karaonga..

Mein tumhe zindagi banaonga.. ♥"

Yun lgta tha jese Zara ne khamoshi ab nhi torni hai or
shayad usne qismaton ki chadar per kbhi na mitne wali
siyahi se ye bat us waqt Hi likh di thi jb wo waris k Ward
se nikli thi.. Saanein km hoti gayin mgr itne din tk bhi
saansein chalti rahin, ye bat is bat ki taraf nishan'dahi krti
thi jese kuch baqi hai abhi jo hona baqi hai, jo sunna baqi
hai, jo kehna baqi hai..

Waris use wapis Lane ki koshish krta rahe per sath hi ye
bhi chahta raha k Allah uski ye mushkil asaan krde..

Lekin smjh to uski bhi perwaaz krchuki thi.. Aqal ka koi
hissa bhi use apne sath na mehsus hota tha.. Thak haar kr
jb bheegi ankhon se ye alfaaz kahe tb Bibi or waris dono
ki smjh me ye bat ayi k bus.. Zara inhi lafzon ki muntazir
thi..

"Waris jeena seekh gaya hai, khud'kushi na khud karega
na kisi ko krne dega, zindagi anmol hai ye bat aj smjh me
ayi hai, ab wo jeeyega, jb tk Mar nhi jata.. Namaz ki jo
paband adat tum me thi, use waris bhi apna chuka, khuda
se hr gila bhula diya usne, duaon se daman saja liya usne,
mayusi ko phenk kr daraz mein, chaabi bhi uski phenk di
usne, zindagi ki qeemat bhi jaan li usne.. Lo pora hua
tumhara mqsad, jo ho sake to loat aao"

Bus kehne ki dair thi, Zara ki akhri saans waris k akhri
lafz per Hi khtm hochuki thi.. :')

"Inna illahi wa inna illaihr rajion"

Sada buland ki or Ward se bahar nikal aya, waris jitna sakht dil tha, wo utna Hi us roz toot kr bikhra.. Bohat roya, beshumar toota.. Per phir smbhal liya khud ko, k Zara use rota hua nhi balke hasta hua dekhna chahti thi.. :) wo uski mohabbat ko tasleem kr k sari umer ki kamai ko usi hospital me jama karwata raha jahan Zara ne apni zindagi tamam ki thi...

Zara waris ki zindagi ki wo waqti humsafar thi, jo anjaan raahon per chandd qadam sath dene k bad bichar gayi thi per use zindagi ka hr hunar tohfe mein de gayi thi, thek hi to kehti thi Zara, zindagi ka ek bara mission hath lga hai, bus ise pora krlun to meri saanson ka mqsad bhi pora hojayega..! ❤️

Sari umer wo maafi ka talab'gaar rahega, wo maafi jo use Zara ki akhri saans per albatta mil chuki thi, lkn wo aj bhi kehta hai, sari umer bhi maafi mangun to km hi rahegi.. :')



Khatam shudd

HASAN RANJHA

"Ajnabi raahon k waqti humsafar"

WRITER BY: HASAN RANJHA POETRY



♥HASAN RANJHA♥